

# YUKISAMA SCANS

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# LIGHTS OUT™

MYUNG-JIN LEE



VOL. 01



# LIGHTS OUT™



**Lights Out Vol. 1**  
Created by Myung-Jin Lee

Translation - Effen Choi  
English Adaptation - Jess Stoncius  
Copy Editor - Hape Donovan  
Retouch and Lettering - James Lee  
Production Artist - Gloria Wu and Jason Milligan  
Cover Design - Gary Shum

Editor - Tim Beadle  
Digital Imaging Manager - Chris Bulford  
Production Managers - Jennifer Miller and Mutsumi Myszaki  
Managing Editor - Lindsey Johnston  
VP of Production - Ren Klamert  
Publisher and E.J.C. - Mike Kiley  
President and C.O.O. - John Parker  
C.E.O. - Stuart Levy

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TOKYOPOP Inc.  
5900 Wilshire Blvd. Suite 2000  
Los Angeles, CA 90038

E-mail: [info@TOKYOPOP.com](mailto:info@TOKYOPOP.com)  
Come visit us online at [www.TOKYOPOP.com](http://www.TOKYOPOP.com)

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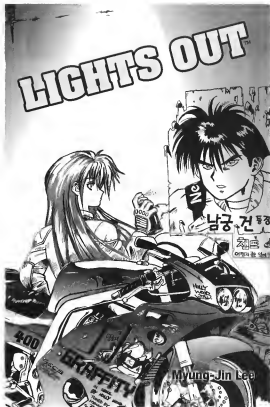




*This is my debut work,  
Lights Out (Just to you  
know, the original title is  
An Evening Something  
Wonderful May Happen.)*

*After ten years, we're putting  
it in the spotlight again. Like  
pretending a face without any  
makeup, I would like to present  
to you Lights Out just as it was  
10 years ago...worth it and all  
kind of embarrassing, but I hope  
you enjoy it.*

*Myung-Jin Lee  
April, 2001*



Next stop is  
Kang-Byun station.  
Please exit to  
your right.



Gang-Gun Nam  
17 years old

WHAT  
THE  
HELL  
IS  
THAT?!



UH, YOU LOOK TIRED,  
MA'AM. WHY DON'T  
YOU TAKE MY...

HEE HEE!  
DON'T MIND  
IF I DO,  
WHIPPER-  
SNAPPER!

The door  
will open.

THAT OLD  
BAT WAS AFTER  
MY SEAT!

UNGH?



Seung-Ah Min  
17 years old



DAAK!  
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!















HyAAAAAAAAA!!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING...



WAKE UP, BEING-  
AH! HE'S JUST SOME  
STEAMER YOU MET  
ON A CROWDED  
SUBWAY TRAIN.

...EXCEPT THE  
BEATING OF  
MY HEART.



The pickpocket

OH, I LOVE MY HOVEL!  
I ABSOLUTELY LOVE IT!  
I LOVE NOW IT SETS ME AWOLY.  
I LOVE NOW IT SETS ME CLONE  
10 PEOPLE. OH, IT'S GREAT TO  
HAVE A JOB YOU CAN GET  
PICKED ABOUT!

SEEMS LIKE  
A GOOD TIME  
TO LEAVE...

HUH?



OH MY! SUCH A STRONG BOY! I BET HE HAS A BIG WALLET.

DON'T MOVE...



BECAUSE HE DID YOU LOSE YOUR WALLET, BY ANY CHANCE?

HUH?

IT'S NOT THE ONE THAT CREEPY GUY'S HOLDING, IS IT?



OH NO! IT'S GONE! MY RENT! MY TUITION!



HEY!!



GIMME BACK MY WALLET, YOU CREEP!!



WELL, I SEEM TO HAVE WORKED OUT MY WELCOME. IT'S TIME TO SPLIT!

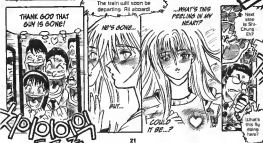
ARSH!

STOP RIGHT THERE, YOU JERK!!

SLURP BOY! DO YOU REALLY THINK I'M SCARED? STOP JUST BECAUSE YOU TELL ME TO!



YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE!



THANK GOD THAT GUY IS GONE!

The train will soon be departing. As always.

...WHAT'S THIS FEELING IN MY HEART?

HE'S GONE...

BUT...

COULD IT BE...?

STOP, YOU  
ASSHOLE!!



AND THE DAY HAS  
GONE SO SMOOTHLY UNTIL  
NOW... I DRESS HE REALLY  
WANTS HIS MONEY BACK.



I NEED TO  
BORROW THIS!



HA HA HA!  
I'LL SEE YOU  
IN HELL!

GOODBYE!  
MWAAH HA HA!!



HIYA!!



YOU'RE NOT  
GONNA GET AWAY,  
SO GIVE IT BACK  
RIGHT NOW!

SEE, I DRESS  
YOU MEN...

...NOT!



COME  
BACK  
HERE!

YOU  
THINK I'M  
GRATIFY!



SEN: Mysterious Whistle End 13

I-I... I LOST HIM!



AUGH! MY  
RENT! MY  
TUTOR! I'LL BE  
HOMELESS AND  
UNEMPLOYED  
FOREVER!



IS THIS DA  
BRAT YOU WAS  
TALKIN' ABOUT?

YOU LOSTED HIM BUT YOU  
IS NOT THE GUY WHO IS ONLY GOING  
TO COME BACK AND FOR ALL THE  
WATKINS PARTICIPANTS OF THEM  
WANT TO BE THE BOSS, BOSS



DAMN, HE'S  
REALLY DID  
AND THAT TIE IS  
REALLY UGLY!

REN REN! N-NO, I WAS JUST  
THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING  
ELSE. I'M SORRY.



HEY!



YOU DAMN  
PICKPOCKET!!

HOLD  
ON.



D'YOU REALLY  
THINK SORRY'S  
GONNA GET IT?



IT'S A  
TIE...

WELL, IF I REMEMBER  
CORRECTLY, YOU BUMPED  
INTO ME... SO IT'S NOT  
TOTALLY MY FAULT.



↑ THAT! THE PICKPOCKET

YOU MESSIN' WIT ME, KID?!



FIGHT!



SOME FIGHT. THE  
LITTLE GUY'S NOT EVEN  
FIGHTING BACK...

ALL RIGHT!  
A FIGHT! THIS IS LIKE  
GETTING PAY-PER-  
VIEW FOR FREE!

HAVE?  
WAIT...



IS THAT WHO  
I THINK IT IS?!



No-fee Shin  
17 years old

# LIGHTS OUT™







IS THAT  
GUNG-GUNG  
FROM JI-JON  
RIGHT OMIGOD,  
IT IS GUN!!



HIS VICTORIES ARE LEGENDARY!  
ONE BY ONE, HE'S MANAGED TO  
DEFEAT THE BEST  
FIGHTERS FROM  
EVERY SCHOOL  
IN THE AREA!



I'D SAY  
THIS IS YER  
UNLUCKY  
DAY!

THWAAK!!



HEH... UM, MAYBE I  
DID BUMP  
INTO YOU,  
NOW THAT  
I THINK  
ABOUT IT,  
SORRY  
ABOUT THAT.



NO, IT CAN'T BE HIM. GUN WOULD NEVER  
HUMILIATE HIMSELF LIKE THIS.



LOOKS LIKE YOU  
STILL GOT THE  
STRENGTH TO TALK.  
WELL, LET'S JUST  
SEE HOW MUCH YOU  
TALK WHEN



...BREAK  
YER DAMN  
JAW!!



SHUT YER  
HOLE!





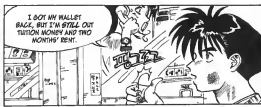


UH...ARE YOU  
THE OWNER OF  
THIS SHOP?

YES.  
YES, I AM.



SO...THAT'S A STORE WINDOW AND THREE  
FROZEN HANDSOME. PLUS MONEY FOR  
CLEANING THE BLOOD OFF THE INTERIOR  
AND REMOVING TEETH FROM THE WALL...  
THE TOTAL DAMAGE COMES TO...



I GOT MY WALLET  
BACK, BUT I'M STILL OUT  
TUITION MONEY AND TWO  
MONTHS' RENT.



HA! NOW I HAVE  
SOMETHING TO  
WRAG ABOUT  
TO BEING-  
AH! TOMORROW!  
THE LEGENDARY  
SHIN-GUN  
NAM ACTUALLY  
TALKED TO ME!



DAMN... SO I  
GUESS I'M OUT  
OF MONEY FOR  
THIS MONTH.



HMM... SO...  
777-7777...  
LUCKY  
RESIDENCE...

HELLO, THIS IS  
LUCKY RESIDENCE.

OH MAN, WHAT A  
SEXY VOICE...



UHM... ACTUALLY, I'M  
SUPPOSED TO BE CATCHING A  
KIDNAP THESE SEVENTEEN '00ME.  
RIGHT NOW, I'M AT HUNG-  
SONG VILLAGE, AND I WAS  
WONDERING IF YOU COULD  
GIVE ME DIRECTIONS.

SURE, NO PROBLEM.  
FROM THERE, YOU  
NEED TO GET ON THE  
SUBWAY, GET OFF AT  
DONGMANSAN STATION  
AND...



ALL RIGHT!!  
LET'S GO!!



MY NAME IS  
SHIN-GUN NAM,  
BUT EVERYONE JUST  
CALLS ME GUN. I'M THE  
NEW TENANT IN THE LUCKY  
RESIDENCE DOMINIUM.  
ALTHOUGH I JUST GOT  
INTO A SCRAP, I CAN'T  
HELP BUT FEEL THAT  
SOMETHING WONDERFUL  
MIGHT HAPPEN TODAY!

WOOHOO!



GRANDPA,  
YOU HAD A  
PHONE CALL.



SUP?



TELL HIM TO  
COME BACK LATER!  
I AIN'T FEEDING HIS  
GARBAGEYOR YET.

NOT IT'S  
THE NEW STAGE.  
YOU KNOW, THE ONE  
THAT'S ACTING IN  
TODAY.



REALLY?  
THEN CAN YOU  
CLEAN UP HIS  
ROOM FOR  
HIM?



SURE,  
GRANDPA!

MY NAME IS  
SEUNG-AH. EVER  
SINCE MY PARENTS  
PASSED AWAY, I'VE  
BEEN MANAGING THE  
LUCKY RESIDENCE  
WITH MY GRANDFATHER,  
WHO ALSO RUNS A  
MOTORCYCLE  
REPAIR SHOP.

RESIDENTS  
COME AND  
GO ALL THE  
TIME, BUT I  
KEEP GETTING  
THE NAGGING  
FEELING THAT  
SOMETHING  
WONDERFUL  
MAY HAPPEN  
TODAY.

The girl from the lobby?



HEH!

HEH!

IT'S GONNA  
BE AROUND HERE!  
I WON'T MAKE A  
WRONG TURN AGAIN,  
WILL I?

HUH?

Don't get too greedy.



THAT'S THE PLACE  
RIGHT THERE!



OH MAN, IT'S PAST  
MIDNIGHT. I CAN'T  
WAKE EVERYBODY  
UP THIS LATE!



A LIGHT! SOMEBODY'S UP!  
MAYBE THIS IS A LUCKY  
RESIDENCE...



BUT WHO'D BE UP AT  
THIS HOUR? MAYBE  
THE GIRL WHO GAVE  
ME DIRECTIONS...?



SHE STAYED UP THIS  
LATE JUST FOR ME!  
WELL, I'D BETTER NOT  
KEEP HER WAITING!

I'VE BEEN  
WAITING ALL  
NIGHT JUST FOR  
YOU, MR. BOY.

That's  
fantasy  
girl!

Let's go!

이응♡



HEY, YOU! WHAT'RE YOU LOOKIN' IN MY WINDOW FOR THIS LATE AT NIGHT? WERE YA HOPIN' FOR A FREE SHOW?!



NAH, I KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON. YOU JUST WANT A LOOK AT MY SEUNG-AH. WELL, SHE'S ALREADY IN BED, SO YOU CAN JUST GO HOME.



SH, NO, THAT'S NOT IT... MY NAME'S GUN. I'M RENTING A ROOM HERE.



YOU ARE?

YES!

SEUNG-AH? IS THAT HER? WHAT A PRETTY NAME.



GETTIN' HERE A BIT LATE, AREN'T YA? FOLLOW ME.

UH...YES, SIR!



AND OH YEAH, LOOK OUT FOR THAT THIRD FLOORBOARD. IT'S KINDA FUNNY.

YOW!



SEUNG-AH, COME IN HERE A SEC! WE HAVE A GUEST.

THE OLD MAN'S GOT LOUSY TIMING.



A GUEST? NOW? GRANDPA?



NOW!

THAT'S SO BARE!

GRANDPA!



I'M FINE. LEAVE ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TWO. SEUNG-AH, THIS IS OUR NEW RESIDENT, GUN.



GUN, THIS IS MY GRANDDAUGHTER, SEUNG-AH. I THINK YOU TWO ARE THE SAME AGE.



IT'S THE GIRL  
FROM THE  
SUBWAY!



IT'S THE GUY  
FROM THE  
SUBWAY!



I NEED TO LIE DOWN. SEEMS--AH,  
SHOW HIM HIS ROOM. HIS ROOM!  
NOT YOURS! CRAZY EXPS... ALWAYS  
WITH THE 'VERGINS AND THE  
SHACKING UP!



N-NEED TO MEET YOU.  
I'M GONG-BON NAM.  
JUST CALL ME GON.

I'M SEEMS--AH, NEED  
TO MEET YOU, TOO.



WH... YOU MUST BE REALLY  
TERRID. I'LL SHOW YOU TO  
YOUR ROOM. JUST  
FOLLOW ME.

SURE!



IT'S ON  
THE SECOND  
FLOOR?



HUH? OH YEAH,  
THAT SOUNDS GREAT.  
BUT THIS IS ONLY A TWO-  
STORY BUILDING? DON'T YOU  
HAVE A THIRD FLOOR?

THERE'S A ROOM  
THAT I USED TO SLEEP  
IN WHEN I WAS A LITTLE  
GIRL. YOU CAN USE  
THAT ROOM.

HA HA I'M SO  
GLAD TO BE ALIVE!  
THANK YOU, GOD!



THIS WAY,  
PLEASE.

HA HA! LUCKY RESIDENCE--  
THAT'S FOR SURE SURE.  
IF SHE'S THE OWNER HERE,  
I MUSTA DIED AND GONE  
TO HEAVEN!



IT'S THE LAST ROOM ON THE RIGHT, AND THE BATHROOM IS RIGHT NEXT TO THE STAIRCASE.



IT'S REALLY LATE, SO HAVE A GOOD NIGHT.

YEAH, S'NIGHT.



LAST ROOM? HERE?



RATTLE

WHAT THE HELL? IT'S LOCKED...



RATTLE

I THOUGHT SHE SAID IT WAS ON THE RIGHT. COULD SHE HAVE MEANT LEFT?



HOLY MAMA!



AAACK!

INTERESTING NAME. I WAS WONDERING WHY THEY WERE CLEANING THAT OTHER ROOM. ARE YOU THE NEW TENANT?

I'M NOT YOUR MAMA, AND TELL ME, THERE'S NOTHING HOLY ABOUT ME... WHO ARE YOU?

YES!

Ji-Ae Lee  
18 years old  
One wild little kitten. Ji-Ae loves to play, and when she goes to seduce men, there's none better. She knows no shame, and once she's got a man in her sights, watch out! She, uh, also started school a year late.



DEAR GOD!

YOU'RE SO HANDSOME...

WHAT SORT OF PLACE IS THE OLD MAN RUNNING HERE?



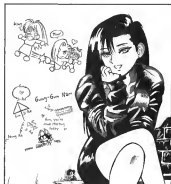


MAN, I REALLY GRIEVED UP LAST  
NIGHT. I HOPE SEUNG-AN  
ISN'T TOO UPSET.



SEUNG-  
AN?

# LIGHTS OUT™





BECAUSE ME, HOW DO I  
GET TO THE NORTHERN ART  
SCHOOL FROM HERE?



YEAH, THE BUS  
WILL TOTALLY  
BE BETTER!



WELL, IF YOU TAKE THE BUS  
FROM HERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO SWITCH  
BUSES BEFORE YOU GET THERE. IF  
YOU TAKE THE SUBWAY, IT'LL TAKE  
YOU STRAIGHT THERE—

OKAY,  
THANKS!



My, my! Time sure does  
fly. Now it's 8:30, and  
Gan's late for school.

TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK

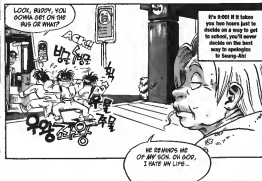
Starting to get mad  
at himself.



7:10 a.m.

I'LL TAKE THE  
SUBWAY. I REALLY  
DON'T WANNA SWITCH  
BUSES!

YOU KNOW,  
MAYBE THAT'S  
NOT SUCH A  
GOOD IDEA.



LOOK, DADDY, YOU  
GONNA GET ON THE  
BUS OR WHAT?

IT'S 8:00! IF IT takes  
you two hours just to  
decide on a way to get  
to school, you'll never  
decide on the best  
way to apologize to Seung-Ah!

HE REMINDS ME  
OF MY SON. OH GOD,  
I HATE MY LIFE...



MAN, I'M SO BORED.  
WHADNA SAY WE WAND  
FOR A FEW MORE HOURS?  
NO ONE'LL MISS US.

One of Northern Art  
School's gangs



I DUNNO WHY  
BUN-REB IS SO  
OBSESSED WITH THAT  
GIRL. WHY DOESN'T  
HE JUST TAKE CARE  
OF IT HIMSELF?

SHUT UP, IDIOT.  
HE MIGHT HEAR YOU.  
SHE'S NO ORDINARY  
CHICK. ANYWAY, SHE  
RIDES A SCORER, AND  
I HEAR SHE HAD QUITE  
A REPUTATION AT HER  
PREVIOUS SCHOOL... IF  
YA KNOW WHAT  
I MEAN.



BUT HE DOESN'T EVEN  
HAVE A SCHOOL UNIFORM.  
IS HE NEW? SURE HOPE SO,  
MAN. THINGS 'ROUND HERE  
ARE GETTING SO DULL.

OFF.



OH, GOOD! THE TWO  
OF YOU CAN HELP ME  
FIND THE STUDENT  
ADMISSIONS  
OFFICE!



HEY, YOU COME  
HERE FOR A WHILE!

RUN?



IS THIS KID  
TELLING US  
WHAT TO DO?



YOU'RE NOT  
SOME NERVE,  
YA LITTLE  
PUNK!



HEY! NEW  
LET'S TRASH HIM  
A LITTLE! HUH?  
NOW WE DO THINGS  
AROUND HERE.



HEY!

DO YOU HAVE ANY  
IDEA WHO WE ARE?

WHAT A LONGER. HOW WOULD  
 BEAD UP, KID. THE REAL  
 LESSONS ABOUT TO BEAM

UNDECEASED  
THESE DAYS REALLY  
HAVE NO MASTERS,  
DO THEY?

**OWNERS**

I'M...  
ELECTING

平

**АААБББББНННН!!**

ॐ

五

복합

WHAT A WASTE OF TIME!  
NOW WHAT DO I DO? IT'S MY  
FIRST DAY HERE, AND I'VE  
ALREADY MADE A MESS...

THAT KID'S GONNA  
GO PLACES...

YEAH, HE'LL FIT  
IN JUST FINE  
AROUND HERE.

OH, WELL... LET'S SEE IF I  
CAN FIND THE STUPID OFFICE  
BEFORE IT GETS DARK.

1

CLASS, THIS IS GUNG-  
GUN NAM. HE'S OUR NEW  
TRANSFER STUDENT.

UNTIL HE GETS ADJUSTED TO NORTHERN ART, THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS HE MAY HAVE TROUBLE WITH.

...SO PLEASE  
HELP HIM OUT  
WHenever  
YOU CAN

BE NICE  
TO MEET  
YOU ALL!

4

74



HMM... HE NEEDS  
A PLACE TO STAY...

HMM... I THINK THERE'S AN EMPTY SEAT NEXT TO GEENS-AN..

HEY, GEEK!  
MOVE BACK  
A SEAT!

SEUNG-  
AH?

**Ji-Ae Lee**, 18 yrs old, 10th grade, Northern Art School

HEY, GEEK!  
MOVE BACK  
A SEAT!

TEACHER, THERE'S AN EMPTY SEAT RIGHT HERE!!





I CAN'T KEEP  
SCREAMING UP LIKE  
THIS, ESPECIALLY  
NOT IN FRONT OF  
SEUNG-AH. SHE  
MUST THINK I'M  
AN IDIOT!



SO, UM, YESTERDAY...  
YOU KNOW, IN JI-AB'S  
ROOM? I HAVEN'T THERE  
ON PURPOSE. I GOT LOST,  
AND JI-AB JUST KEPT  
COMING ON TO  
ME...AND...



I MEAN...  
WHAT I'M  
TRYING TO  
SAY IS...



SEUNG-AH!



.....!!!



SILLY...







SILLY...

SILLY...

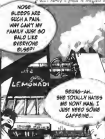
SILLY... SILLY!



YOU DON'T NEED TO EXPLAIN YOURSELF, GUN. THERE'S NOTHING BETWEEN US.



BUT I NEVER EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



NOSE BLEEDS ARE SUCH A PAIN. WHY CAN'T MY FAMILY JUST GO BALD LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?

LEMONADE

BRING-AH, SHE TOTALLY HATES ME NOW! MAN, I JUST NEED SOME CAPPONE...



AH, MY MISSEPT YOUTH...

Oh, my misssept youth... it's all right!

나오는

CAPPONE, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FILL MY EMPTY REAR!



OKAY, NOW I'M REALLY PISSED!



Today just isn't his lucky day, is it?



I'M BACK OF EVERYTHING MAKING ME LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT!



EVEN THE DAMN SODA MACHINE IS AGAINST ME!



MORON...



# LIGHTS OUT™



GUNG-GUN  
NAM?

YEAH! REMEMBER,  
I WORK PART-TIME AT  
MYUNG DONG VILLAGE  
NOW? THAT'S WHERE  
I SAW HIM!

HE WAS COMPLETELY  
SURROUNDED BY THIS GIANT  
GANG OF PICKPOCKETS,  
AND HE BEAT THEM  
ALL...WITH JUST  
ONE FIST!

OH...

HEH?

BUT Y'KNOW WHAT? I DUNNO WHY, BUT IN  
THE BEGINNING HE JUST SHOOK THEM AND  
TOOK IT WITHOUT FIGHTING BACK. AND HE  
PAID FOR ALL THE DAMAGE  
THE GANG DID.

HE SURE HADN'T  
WHAT I EXPECTED.

OH, REALLY?  
THAT'S NICE.

YOU'RE NOT  
IGNORING ME, NOW,  
ARE YOU...?

OF  
COURSE  
NOT!

SO YOU DON'T  
BELIEVE ME? I'M  
TELLING THE TRUTH!  
YOU USED TO GET  
SO EXCITED ABOUT  
GUNG-GUN NAM  
SOUNDING! I  
SWEAR IT WAS  
REALLY HIM!

IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T  
BELIEVE YOU... I'VE  
JUST GOT SOMETHING  
ELSE ON MY MIND.

WHAT?



SOMETHING ELSE? OR  
MAYBE... SOMEODY  
ELSE?



SURE. IF I DON'T  
YOU SAY YOU NEED  
GETTING A NEW RESIDENT  
AT THE HOUSE? I SHALL  
SOMETHING FISH  
HERE.

THERE'S NO  
SMELL! I TOLD  
YOU! IT'S  
NOBODY!



NO. NO!  
IT'S NOBODY!



HA HA! WELL, WHY DON'T I  
COME OVER TOMORROW AND  
YOU CAN INTRODUCE ME TO  
MR. NOBODY?



THERE'S NO POOLING YOU, IS  
THERE? OKAY, SEE YOU TOMORROW!



MAYBE YOU CAN EXPLAIN THE WAY I'M  
ACTING TO ME. ALL I KNOW IS THAT  
EVER SINCE I MET GUN, I HAVEN'T BEEN  
ABLE TO GET HIM OFF MY MIND.

THE FIRST TIME I  
SAW HIM, MY HEART  
WAS BEATING SO  
FAST AND THEN  
I FOUND OUT  
HE WASN'T A  
SOLDIER OR A  
POLICE OFFICER.



NOPE!  
WAIT A  
MINUTE!!



WASN'T GUN'S FULL  
NAME GUN-GUN? IT IS!  
AND HIS LAST NAME'S  
NANI! OH GOD, I'M  
SO STUPID!



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AND I FELT NO GOOD ABOUT MOVING IN HERE!  
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED? WELL, I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHAT KIND OF ENERGY DRINKS J-NE  
HAS PLANNED FOR ME WHEN I GET  
BACK! OH, PLEASE DON'T LET  
ANYONE ELSE GO NEAR





WAIT, THAT IS  
MY ROOM!

SO WHO  
THE HELL IS  
THAT GUY?!



HEY!

Neppi

NOW DID  
YOU GET IN  
HERE?!



WHO  
ARE  
YOU?!



THINK YOU  
CAN FIGURE  
THROUGH THE  
WINDOW?  
I THINK NOT

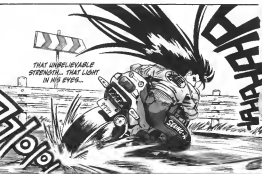


STOP!



FLYING  
ATTACK!!!







I SHOULD JUST  
ASK HIM. WHY  
BEAT AROUND  
THE BUSH? I'LL  
ASK HIM IF HE'S  
THE SAME GUN-  
GUN NAME.



OH? IS THAT  
ALL...RAMSH?



OH, THIS? YEAH,  
I'M DEAD BECKE AND  
I CAN'T COOE, SO THIS  
IS DINNER...FOR PRETTY  
MUCH THE REST OF  
MY LIFE.



GUN, CAN  
I ASK YOU  
SOMETHING?



ACTUALLY...



I CAN'T BELIEVE  
THIS GUY...



...IS THE  
INFAMOUS  
GUN-GUN  
NAME OF  
JI-JON HUN.  
THE NAME  
MUST BE A  
COINCIDENCE.



BUT HE SEEMS LIKE SUCH A GORY...



Idiot!



AND...SEING-AH,  
I WANTED TO TALK TO  
YOU ABOUT YESTERDAY  
AND TODAY...



SOEEV! DON'T  
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE  
TALKING ABOUT!





**LIGHTS OUT™**





AAACK!!



BOOM



OH NO!! MY SEXY,  
ONE-OF-A-KIND  
RACING JACKET!!



I CAN'T TAKE  
IT ANYMORE!  
WHO THE HELL'S  
MAKING ALL THAT  
NOISE?!



IS THIS THE  
ROOM?!



THESE ARE  
OTHER PEOPLE  
LIVING HERE, YA  
WHEE! COULD YOU  
TURN DOWN THE  
DAMN VOLUME?!



OH, YOU HAVE  
GOT TO BE  
KIDDING ME...



Sung-Rae Roh, 28 years old  
Sung-Rae's been living at the Lucky  
Residence for the last three years—  
without paying—and has been known to  
go through other people's stuff without  
their permission. He has a burning  
passion for heavy metal.







RAM...  
HE SEEMS SINGERS,  
BUT IS HE?

FINE!  
TELL ME!

TELL ME HOW TO  
WIN SEUNG-AM'S  
HEART!

HEH!  
THAT'S  
EASY...

ALL YOU  
GOTTA DO...

...IS BE A COOL PERVERT LIKE ME!

HUH? HUH? WHATCHA  
THINK? AREN'T I SEXY?  
C'MON, EVEN YOU  
WOULD FALL FOR THIS!

Like a  
girl...  
lolololol

TH-TH-  
THAT...



THAT IS THE  
STUPIDEST  
THING  
I'VE EVER  
HEARD!!!



TAKE THIS!  
DRAGON  
SUPLEX!!



DO I  
LOOK LIKE  
AN IDIOT?!



BRR...  
DOOPS!  
WELL, SO  
MUCH FOR  
CONTROLLING  
MY TEMPER...



HEL, SORRY..  
SOMETIMES  
I GET MAD,  
AND...



DO YOU EVEN REALIZE  
WHY SEUNG-AH RAN OUTTA  
THERE LAST NIGHT?

SHE'S A  
WOMAN,  
MAN!



THAT'S RIGHT! SHE  
IS! SO WHAT YOU'RE  
SAYING IS THAT  
SEUNG-AH MIGHT  
LIKE ME, TOO?

WOW!  
NOTHIN' GETS  
BY YOU,  
DOES IT?







# LIGHTS OUT™









100: Best money must be paid on time, no exceptions!





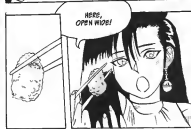
SPEAKING OF  
SINKING YOUR  
TEETH INTO  
SOMETHING...

OH NO! JI-AB!  
I'M DOOMED!



NEVER THOUGHT  
I'D FIND YOU IN  
A KITCHEN!

FEE-  
SPIRITED  
GIRL LIKE  
YOURSELF...









YOU'RE A MAN, AREN'T YOU?  
WELL, A REAL MAN  
DOESN'T GO BACK ON  
HIS WORDS, GAA!



DO YOU YOUR DAMN  
PUNISHES!

Gae's dazed  
and confused.



AAH! AAH!  
AAH!!!



G-SUNGS-ART  
I SWEAR THIS ISN'T  
WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!  
I DON'T STEAL FOOD  
FROM THE PRISON OR  
DO ANYTHING ELSE  
WITH J-J-AB!



WELL,  
THAT WAS A  
BLOODY WASTE  
OF TIME...



WHAAAA!



# LIGHTS OUT™



UN-FREAKIN'-  
BELIEVABLE.

Eun-Hee Kang  
18 years old  
The best fighter at  
Northern Art High  
School. Known for his  
amazing strength, Eun-  
Hee's special move is  
the "human bomb," a  
technique that can be  
used only by a man of  
his stature. He hates  
his girly name, but he  
loves Seung-Ah.

I THOUGHT I TOLD  
YOU NEVER TO USE  
MY REAL NAME!!

AGGCK!!

IDOT.

AGH!  
EUN-HEE!

JUNG-DAE!

YES, BOSS?

TELL ME WHAT  
HAPPENED. DID  
SOMEBODY BEAT  
YOU GUYS UP?

WH...GUK-PYO AND  
I WERE RIDING A  
MOTORCYCLE AND  
CRASHED...



REALLY?



OF COURSE!  
DO YOU THINK I COULD  
EVER LIE TO YOU,  
SUN-HEE?



HA  
EUN-HEE!



DIDN'T WE JUST  
GO THROUGH THIS?  
SOMEONE ATE THEIR  
STUPID FLAKES  
THIS MORNING!



YAAH!

NOOO! I'M SORRY!  
PLEASE, NOT THAT!



TAKE THIS!  
HUMAN BOMB!



HAVE A NICE NAP,  
YOU LOSERS.



I DID MY  
TOWN

다들 다 CLASS DISMISSED! 땡땡 땡땡



THIS SEEMS-  
SOO SUI LOOKS  
PRETTY CUTE...



MAYBE I'LL CALL  
HIM... HUM?



SUNG-SUN NAM!



THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN!  
YOU DESERVE SOME TEA OR  
COOKIES! I DON'T SEE TOO  
MANY GOOD KIDS LIKE YOU  
THESE DAYS! BLESS YOU!



OH NO, I'M  
JUST GLAD I  
COULD HELP!

USE, MY ARMS ARE  
KILLING ME. STILL,  
IT FEELS GOOD TO  
DO SOMETHING  
NICE.



WHAT'S HE DOING  
WITH ALL THAT  
LUGGAGE?



IT'S BEEN TWO  
HOURS ALREADY.  
ARE YOU SURE YOU  
KNOW WHERE  
WE'RE GOING?



OF COURSE,  
SONNY. JUST  
LEAVE THOSE  
HERE.

SURE.



HUH?



HI, SUN!



I'M SORRY...  
DO I KNOW YOU?





ALL RIGHT, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO STOP SHUTTING YOUR MOUTH AND TELL US SOMETHING! WHO WAS THAT GUY THAT YOU WERE TALKING WITH AFTER SCHOOL?



GUY?

OH, WHAT NO WONDER YOU GUYS SEEM SO EXCITED!



HE'S THE LEGENDARY GUNG-GUN NAM FROM JI-JON HIGH. HE TRANSFERRED TO OUR SCHOOL YESTERDAY. YOU GUYS MUST'VE HEARD.



HE'S THE DUDE THAT'S BEEN KNOCKING AROUND ALL THE GANGS, INCLUDING THE ONES FROM JI-JON. HE'S FAMOUS, EVEN AROUND HERE... HE'S THAT GUNG-GUN NAME!



WHAT?! GUNG-GUN NAME! AT OUR SCHOOL?!



NO WAY... HE CAN'T BE THE SAME GUY.



WHY DOESN'T ANYBODY BELIEVE ME? I'M TELLING THE TRUTH. TWO DAYS AGO, HE TOOK DOWN A GUY TWICE HIS SIZE WITH ONE PUNCH! I WAS THERE! I SAW IT!



WHAT?! BUT THAT WOULD MAKE HIM NEARLY EUN-KEE'S SIZE! OH MAN, IT ALL MAKES SENSE NOW. NO WONDER HE LAID US OUT SO EASILY!



THIS IS SERIOUS!



IT MIGHT BE A DUMB WAY TO FIGHT, BUT WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES.

HEY, NUMBERS DON'T GUARANTEE WE'LL WIN. THIS GUY AIN'T HUMAN!

LET'S GET THE GUY! WE'RE GOING TO NEED BACKUP!

Shikoku Art Group  
10" and 11" grades



HERE HE COMES!



HEY, YOU! THAT'S  
RIGHT! I'M TALKING TO  
YOU! *SUN NAM!*

YEAH, WE'VE  
HEARD OF YOU.  
WE'VE GOT  
US A LITTLE  
SOMETHING TO  
TALK ABOUT.



AH, GRAP.



LIGHTS OUT™







UNREAL... THIS  
LITTLE GUY'S  
A COMPLETE  
BADASS!



AH, HELL.  
WE CAN'T  
HIDE NOW.  
WHATEVER  
HAPPENS,  
HAPPENS!

THERE'S NO TURNING BACK!  
WE'LL FIGHT HIM TOGETHER!  
WE'LL KICK HIS ASS  
TOGETHER!



EXCEPT  
FOR THE GUY  
WHO TREKED THE  
SPACE. YOU CAN'T  
KICK ANYONE'S  
ASSS BAREFOOT,  
YOU IDIOT.

THE REST OF YOU, TEAR  
THIS JERK TO PIECES!!!



HYAAAAH!

URRGH!





Song-Rae Ri  
28 years old  
Remember him? He's the perverted  
methhead from Lucky Numbers!  
Right now he's working as a part-time  
deliveryman at a local rice store (yet he still  
has absolutely no intention of paying rent)



SCREEEECH!!!



WAIT, ISN'T  
THAT GUN?







LIGHTS OUT™







WELL, ISN'T THIS INTERESTING? YOU'VE BEATEN FIFTY OF MY TOUGHEST, MOST LOYAL GUYS... I'M NOT EVEN SURE I COULD DO THAT.



I ADMIRE YOUR SKILL, BUT I'M A BIT TOUGHER THAN THESE KIDS. YOUR BIGGEST PROBLEM IS WHETHER YOU'VE STILL GOT THE ENERGY LEFT TO TAKE ME ON.



WANNA FIND OUT?

IT'S TIME YOU LEARN  
YOUR PLACE!



THE THREE  
POLAR  
WEAPON?



THEN HE  
WOULD BE...



SEE WHAT SHE

THE GAME ENDS NOW! EVEN IF I  
DON'T FIGHT YOU MYSELF, YOU'LL  
NEVER STAND A CHANCE AGAINST  
HYUN-SUK AND DAB-SUNG!



Three Polar Stars  
Eun-Ho Kang,  
Hyun-Suk Yang and  
Dae-Sung Soh  
Even without Eun-  
Ho, their power of  
destruction is  
unfathomable. The  
three are idolized  
by all Northern  
High gangs.

NO, DAB,  
YOU'LL  
NEVER BEAT  
EUN-HEE!  
EVEN IF YOU  
ARE WHO I  
THINK YOU  
ARE!



Huff!

Huff!

Huff!

WHAT'S WRONG,  
GUNNY-BOY? YOU SCARED?  
YOU GONNA CRY? HA HA HA!!



GUN-HEE, DAB  
THAT'S AN AWFULLY  
DIELY NAME. TELL ME,  
WAS YOUR MOM EXPECTING  
A DIELY YOU SURE EUN  
YOUR MOUTH LIKE ONE.



SO YOU THINK MY NAME IS DIELY, DO  
KAP YOU THINK I RUN MY MOUTH? WELL,  
LET'S SEE NOW A PUNK LIKE YOU PARES  
AGAINST A DIELY  
LITTLE MAN LIKE  
ME, SHALL  
WE?



OH, SHIT! HYUN-SUK,  
HE'S GOT THAT LOOK  
IN HIS EYE AGAIN.



EUN-HEE,  
CALM DOWN!  
IT'S US, MAN!



LET'S SEE HOW YOU  
FARE AGAINST MY  
HUMAN BOMB!



FINAL FANTASTIC  
SPECIAL ULTRA GREAT  
ATOMIC THUNDERBOLT  
HYPER ORIGINAL BUBBLE  
BLAST BOMBER!



RIGHT  
BACK  
ATCHA!



SAY, I GOT  
A NOTE FROM  
THE SCHOOL  
TODAY. THEY  
SAID YOU WERE IN  
ANOTHER FIGHT.  
OH, DUE, WHEN  
ARE YOU GOING  
TO STOP  
THAT?

So-Jil Han:  
36 years old  
Gae's mother. Watch this  
space for details!

AAAGH!

I HAD A TALK  
WITH  
YOUR  
TEACHER.  
SHE TOLD ME  
THAT YOU  
WERE  
EXCELLENT,  
AND THAT  
THERE WAS  
NOTHING SHE  
COULD DO.  
NOW AM I  
GOING TO  
FACE YOUR  
FATHER FROM  
NOW ON?







AGH!



Huff.

Huff.

Huff.



YOU'RE  
FINISHED,  
PUNK!!  
YOU'RE  
YESTERDAY'S  
NEWS!!



HA HA HA!



SO THIS IS THE  
MIGHTY GUNDAM NAME.  
I HEARD YOU WERE A  
KILLER, BUT YOU'RE JUST  
A SHIVELING LITTLE  
BOY. PATHETIC.



GUN!! GET UP!  
DON'T JUST  
LIE THERE  
AND BLEED!  
FIGHT BACK!!



SEUNG-AH!!



WHAT'S THIS?!



LIGHTS OUT™



WHAT THE...?!  
THAT LITTLE BRAT!



SEE, LOOK  
AT THAT! COMPARED  
TO OUR ONS AND  
ONLY RUN-SEE!  
EVEN OUR NAKA ARE  
NOTHING BUT A...



WAIT,  
LOOK!

AFTER  
ALL THAT,  
HE CAN  
STILL GET  
UP?!



ARRGHH!

STAY DOWN,  
YOU JERK!



GUN!!



PA PA PA PATT



BECK!



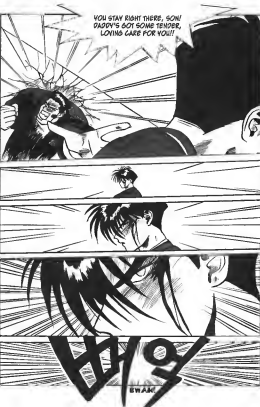
WOOH











YOU STAY RIGHT THERE, SON!  
DADDY'S GOT SOME TENDER,  
LOVING CARE FOR YOU!!



NO WAY!  
HE GOT THE  
BOSS, MAN!  
WE'RE DEAD!

WELL, LET'S  
NOT JUMP TO  
CONCLUSIONS HERE.  
THE BOSS LETS HIMSELF  
GET JACKED UP EVERY  
NOW AND THEN.

HE LIKES IT BETTER WHEN  
PEOPLE THINK HE ALMOST  
GOT HIS ASS KICKED, LIKE  
HE'S CALLED BACK FROM  
BEHIND OR SOMETHING.  
THE CHICKS LOVE IT.

HA HA HA! WELL,  
ALL RIGHT, KID!  
THIS IS GETTING  
INTERESTING!



SOON'S YOU  
LET ME GO,  
YOU'RE...



...THE NEW  
BOSS!



ARE YOU  
FREAKIN'  
KIDDING  
ME?!



SEUNG-AH,  
I REALLY  
DON'T WANT  
YOU TO SEE  
THIS SIDE  
OF ME.



YOU LOSERS!! WHO CARES  
IF I WAS HOT SHIT AT J-JON  
OR NOT?! JUST LEAVE ME  
THE HELL ALONE!!



I DON'T  
WANT TO SEE  
YOUR BACK  
AGAIN, AGAIN!

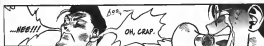


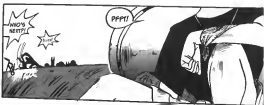
IT  
REALLY  
IS HIM!!



OH, GUN... I-I  
THINK I MIGHT  
UNDERSTAND A  
LITTLE BIT ABOUT  
HOW YOU FEEL...

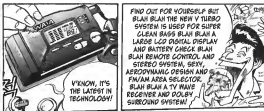






# LIGHTS OUT™







Mina Kim  
17 years old  
Northern Art School's most  
delinquent girl, Mina looks  
at the world through a very  
twisted perspective and has  
a knack for burglary. She's  
rough around the edges, but  
she really just needs some  
love... Oh, and she just got  
out of a juvenile detention  
center today.



SECURITY'S NOT  
TOO TIGHT...

No clue.







IS TODAY THE  
DAY WE'RE  
SUPPOSED TO  
START WEARING  
OUR SUMMER  
UNIFORMS?



WHAT'S UP WITH  
THAT GUY?

HEAT  
EXHAUSTION, FROM  
BEING STILL WEARING HIS  
WINTER UNIFORM.

GUY'S  
READY

SURE HE  
COULDN'T AFFORD  
THE SUMMER UNIFORM



IT'S ALL GOOD! A  
NOT GUY LIKE ME IS  
ALWAYS IN STYLE!



AAAAH!  
I HATE SUMMER!!



I WISH YOU  
COULD READ THE  
HE BEING SUPPOSED  
TO GUN TO  
WINTER UNIFORMS

Gym

GOOD! FIRST ONE  
TO RUN TEN LAPS  
CAN GO BACK TO THE  
CLASSROOM AND  
KICK BACK FOR  
THE REST OF THE  
PERIOD!

YEAH!!

RRRRRRRRGH!

Yee! Phee yeeeee! One down!

10th lap

Wuff!

Wuff!

Wuff!

2nd lap

2nd lap

3rd lap

1st lap

ONE MINUTE 59  
SECONDS! I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT! IN ALL  
MY YEARS AS AN  
INSTRUCTOR,  
I'VE NEVER  
SEEN  
SUCH  
SPEED!

COMIN'  
THROUGH!!

THE NEW TRANSFER  
STUDENT... GUNG-SUN  
NAM, WAS IT? THIS GUY'S  
GONNA WIN SOME GOLD  
MEDALS FOR SURE!

HEY,  
TEACHER!  
LOOKS LIKE  
I'M FIRST  
YEAH...

Just beat it  
the 10

HEH, IT'S BEEN A FEW MONTHS, BUT THIS OLD DUMP HAIN'T CHANGED AT ALL.

1-7

OF COURSE, THERE ARE SQUALLY STUDENTS IN ALL THESE SEATS.

OH, WHATEVER, I'M TAKING A NAP.

WHERE IS EVERYBODY? IS IT P.S. TIME?

1-

h-ff!

h-ff!

MAN, I FEEL GREAT! THIS TOTALLY MAKES UP FOR THIS MORNING!

h-ff!

h-ff!

HEH HEH! EVEN SEUNG-AN GOT TO SEE HOW BEING SLEEPY LOOKS!

I FEEL LIKE TODAY MAY BE THE DAY THAT SOMETHING WONDERFUL HAPPENS TO ME.

AND SO...

WOOHOO!

HIH?



NOTE: The sheet of paper Shun's looking at is a fiction club, warning THAT THE CLUB WILL BE CLOSING soon. JAIL! lololol.



# LIGHTS OUT™





FAR AS I CAN TELL, WE'RE LOOKING AT ONE OF TWO SCENARIOS HERE. SCENARIO ONE: GUN-NO'S TUTION MONEY JUMPS OUT OF HIS POCKET AND RUNS AWAY. OR SCENARIO TWO: THE NEW GUY STOLE IT WHILE HE WAS HANGING OUT IN THE CLASSROOM. WHICH ONE SOUNDS MORE LIKELY?







HA! SO YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE  
GONNA STEAL IT AND BLAME IT ALL  
ON HIM, HUH? DUMBASS!



CLASS  
DISMISSED!



THAT GIRL HAD  
THE MONEY.  
SHE WAS THE  
REAL THIEF!



YOU RAT BASTARD!!  
WHY DONCHA TAKE  
THIS INSTEAD?!



BUT...IT  
WASN'T HIM!



YOU WANT ME SHOULD  
CARRY YOUR BOOKS FOR  
YOU? HUH, BOSS?



GET OUTTA MY WAY!





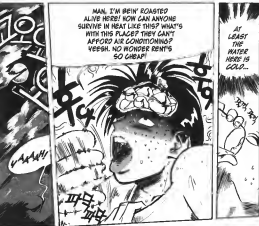






**LIGHTS OUT™**





IT'S GONNA GET  
ME FROM BEHIND!



DUDE, DO YOU  
HAVE ANY IDEA HOW  
DIRTY THAT SOUNDS?

BWA HA HA HA!  
I WAS JUST MESSIN' WITH YA, BUDDY!  
BEST WAY TO BEAT THE HEAT! HEH...

IT WAS YOU?



I AM NOT IN  
THE MOOD,  
MAN!



SECRET? IS IT  
SEUNG-AH'S  
MEASUREMENTS?!

YOU PERVERT. NAH,  
ACTUALLY, I WANTED  
TO TELL YOU ABOUT...



GHOSTS OF LUCKY  
RESIDENCE?!



...THE GHOSTS OF LUCKY  
RESIDENCE?!

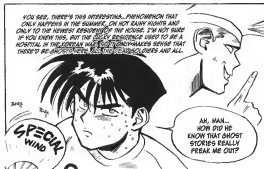


YOU SEE, THERE'S THIS INTERESTING... PHENOMENON THAT  
ONLY HAPPENS IN THE SUMMER, ON HOT RAINY NIGHTS AND  
ONLY TO THE NEAREST RESIDENCE OF THE HOUSE. I'M NOT SURE  
IF YOU KNEW THIS, BUT THE LUCKY RESIDENCE USED TO BE A  
HOSPITAL IN THE EDOAN PERIOD. AND IT MAKES SENSE THAT  
THERE'D BE GHOSTS HERE. KILLING DEADLY SICK PANTS AND ALL.

OWN... AND HERE I WAS GONNA  
TELL YOU A SPECIAL SECRET,  
JUST FOR YOU, 'CUZ WE GET ALONG  
SO WELL, AND 'CUZ I THOUGHT  
WE WERE BUDDY...



SPEED  
WIND



AH, MAN...  
HOW DID HE  
KNOW THAT GHOST  
STORIES REALLY  
FREAK ME OUT?





MIST IN THE  
HALLWAY! OH, GOD!  
THERE'S MIST IN  
THE HALLWAY!!!



AND THEN, THE  
HALLS FILL WITH A  
MYSTERIOUS MIST!



A HOT, STEAMY BATH IS THE BEST  
THING FOR A HOT, STEAMY NIGHT!  
OOFS, DID I FORGET TO CLOSE THE  
BATHROOM DOOR AGAIN?



AND THEN...  
FOOTSTEPS!







DON'T LOOK BACK!  
JUST RUN FOR ALL  
YOU'RE WORTH!  
OH, GOD! SHE WAS  
TERRIFYING!!



AND IN THE  
HALLWAY, A  
SEVERED HAND  
ROAMS, SEARCHING  
FOR THE WOUNDED  
SOLDIER TO WHOM  
IT BELONGS!



RUN? WHAT'S  
THAT UP AHEAD?  
IS IT A MONSTER?



WHAT?!



DON'T  
HURT ME,  
PLEASE!!!



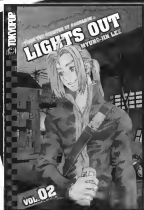
WHAT'S  
MY BLASTED  
SCENE?!

He's under  
the floor  
making the  
circuits.



Ah, poor Gun... Three beautiful women are clustering for him, and the only action he's found at the Lucky Residence is from a slightly psychotic metalhead. Lights out! We'll see you in Volume 2!

# In the next volume of LIGHTS OUT™



Already having a difficult time adjusting to life at a new home and school, things only get worse for Gun with the sudden appearance of Seung-Hyuk, a famous motorcyclist and close friend of Seung-Ah. A former tenant of the Lucky Residence, everyone seems to love Seung-Hyuk...everyone except Gun, that is. Determined to beat this new threat at his own game, Gun enters the Grand Prix, a famous Korean motorcycle race. If Gun has the chops to defeat the dynamic Seung-Hyuk, Seung-Ah will be his! Of course, maybe he should actually learn how to race first...

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# LIGHTS OUT™

Meet Gun, a problem kid since the day he was born—fighting and causing trouble are a way of life for this young teen. But after a tearful plea from his family, he decides to turn over a new leaf and abandon his troublemaking ways. Gun transfers to a new high school, where he attempts to be a good student, and rents a room at the local coed dorm. There he falls for Seung-Ah, the dorm owner's granddaughter. However, love is a complicated journey for this couple...

Myung-Jin Lee, creator of TOKYOPOP's bestseller *Ragnarok*, has crafted an action-filled romantic teen comedy.



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